

THE FARMING WORLD.

THE CHANGES IN MILK.

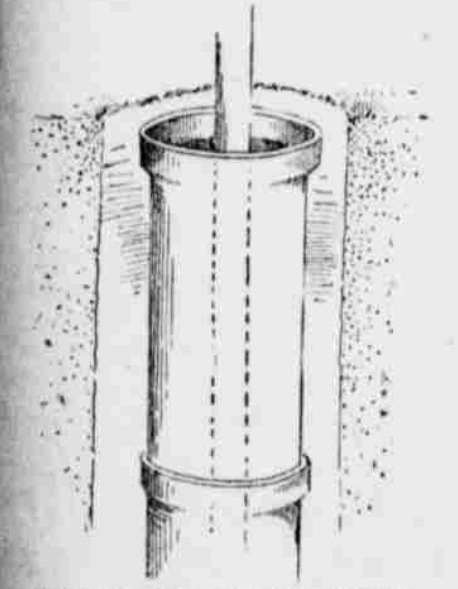
Contamination, in Nine Cases Out of Ten, Comes from Without.

Ordinary milk alters in character after being kept for some time, says American Dairyman. It usually loses its sweetness and perfect fluidity, and becomes soured and curdled. The rapidity of these changes depends upon certain circumstances, the chief of which, however, appears to be temperature. Milk kept at or a little below blood heat seems to change very quickly. That a favorable temperature alone cannot produce the changes referred to may be proved by the following experiment, says Biologist Houghton, of England: "If milk be drawn direct from the udder into the sterilized vessel, extreme care being taken to prevent even the slightest contamination, and the mouth of the vessel plugged with clean cotton wool, the milk may be kept for days, yea, weeks—without in the least turning sour, even during the warmest summer weather. If the plug be removed for a minute or so, and then replaced, the milk will gradually lose its sweetness, thus clearly showing that unfiltered air contains something that, if permitted to reach the milk, has the remarkable power of causing souring, and perhaps other changes, to take place in it. Now, what is in the air that possesses such potent influences upon the keeping properties of milk? Again an experiment will best answer this question. If a covered and sterilized dish containing a layer of nutritive gelatine be exposed to the air, either indoors or in the open, for, say a minute, there will fall upon the surface of the jelly minute particles of dust, together with extremely minute spores of molds, and still more minute living particles of different kinds, collectively known as bacteria. By covering the dish and keeping it at a suitable temperature, there will appear—within 48 hours or less—upon the clear surface of the jelly a number of specks, each of which represents a colony of bacteria that has risen by rapid multiplication from a single germ that originally settled on the jelly when the dish was exposed to the air. Immediately milk is drawn from the cow it is subject to this kind of contamination. Bacteria of different kinds and the spores of molds are constantly falling upon it, and the freshly drawn milk provides an exceptionally favorable medium for the growth and development of these fungal organisms. Milk is, unfortunately, a ready vehicle for the transmission of germs that give rise to more or less serious ailments in consumers of milk. Typhoid, tuberculosis, diphtheria and scarlet fever may be mentioned as dangerous diseases that are too frequently disseminated by milk. In most cases the contamination comes from without, but there are cases where the milk is germ-laden before it leaves the milk gland of the animal. It is stated on high authority that a large number of milch cows suffer from tuberculosis udder, and it is needless to say that such a state of affairs is a continuous source of danger to the public health."

AN EFFECTIVE DEVICE.

How to Protect Water Pipes Against Attacks by Frost.

Many times there are water pipes in use about the farm that give trouble in winter through freezing. There are many situations where the device shown in the illustration will prove efficacious in keeping a water pipe from freezing. Where the pipe emerges from the ground it is surrounded by two or more lengths of eight-inch drain pipe, the joints being tightly cemented. This



PROTECTING WATER PIPES.

gives a dead air space about the pipe that is very effective in keeping out frost. If the pipe be wound with strips of felt and tarred paper before putting in the tiling, so much the better.

If the water pipe comes up under a building, as a barn or stable, let the tiling come close up to the floor. Then box the whole about with boards, from the surface of the ground to the floor, and two air spaces will be secured, to the great security of the water pipe.—N. Y. Tribune.

Much of the average farm butter contains many of the essentials of good quality, but because it fails in one or more essentials, it fails to bring the best prices.

Apples should be barreled up before putting into the pit.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

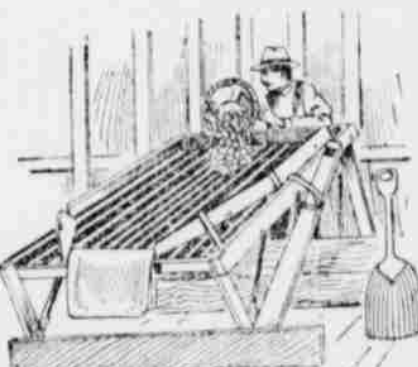
Why Some Fruit Growers Never Make Their Business Pay.

Even presuming that the orchard has been properly cultivated, pruned and enriched, there are many who yet fail to handle the fruit to the best advantage. In the first place, it is a common mistake to leave the fruits hanging too long on the trees before picking, and in consequence they become too ripe to keep well, and a large proportion is spoiled by falling to the ground. My experience, says a writer in New York Farmer, has led me to begin gathering much earlier than formerly, and indeed before my neighbors begin to think of it. At one time it was my rule to begin gathering them about the 9th of October, but the high winds of that month made such havoc with them that I soon changed the rule. The 20th of September is none too soon to begin with such kinds as have attained full size and color, and if by that time all the apples upon a tree have not reached maturity, it will pay to make two pickings, leaving the greener and smaller ones to grow and color up. Attention to the details of preparing fruit for market always returns a good profit, and must not be grudged. Careful handling and careful sorting are of paramount importance. Many throw apples into the basket as if they were potatoes, or squeeze them with thumb and finger as if they were made of stone, and so leave marks which spoil their beauty. Round swing handle baskets attached with a wire hook to the rounds of the ladders are the best for apple-picking. Most orchardists empty their apples upon the ground, but sorting in that case is back-breaking work, and every rain delays it. Some empty them in heaps upon the barn floor, but in a large orchard this means much labor in carting. My custom has been to empty into barrels in the orchard, head up without pressure, write the name of apple on the end, and store under cover, and then in packing empty them out on a packing-table for sorting. For young orchards and scattered varieties this is the best plan I know of, for the important work of packing can then be done in a clean, dry place without moving about with nails and mallets and press from one part of the orchard to another.

SORTING THE POTATOES.

Simple Device for Separating Small Tubers from the Larger Ones.

A sorter used by a Long Island farmer and originally depicted and described by Rural New Yorker can be made by anybody. The frame is of two by four stuff bolted together. Narrow boards at the sides, as shown in the picture, prevent the potatoes from rolling off. The potatoes roll down over narrow strips, with edges upward, fastened perhaps two inches apart. The distance apart will depend on the



HOMEMADE POTATO SORTER.

size of the potatoes to be sorted out. Narrow strips of leather are fastened crosswise of these wooden strips, nailed at each intersection. To cover the nail heads and thus prevent them from bruising the potatoes narrow strips of canvas are fastened to the tops of the strips after the leathers are nailed in place. As shown in the cut, a bag may be hung at the bottom of the sorter to hold the potatoes as they come down. The whole thing is well explained in the picture. Really such a machine should be called a "sizer" rather than a sorter, for all it does is to separate the small potatoes from the larger ones. The wooden strips and the leather make a series of holes through which tubers of a certain size must fall, while larger ones roll over. This is all there is to a "sizer." Why should you wear out good flesh and blood doing what wood and leather will do?

Freezing Ice Cream.

Do not draw water from the ice while freezing unless water rises to top of can. The can should be only two-thirds full of milk, as it will raise one-third while freezing. After the milk has been placed into the can, put the freezer together ready for operation, mash the ice and sprinkle coarse salt on it until it stops crusting. (The ice may be previously prepared.) Then put the ice around the can and add more salt. When the freezing is completed, remove the beaters and cover the freezer with carpet or woolen cloth, and let the ice cream harden one-half hour before serving. After frozen, beating the cream with a large spoon or wooden paddle will improve it. After standing several hours it should be beaten before serving. Dipping a spoon in lukewarm water before serving each plate of cream and turn once around, will cut a very nice form.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

HOW TO GET UP A "CENTURY" CLUB.

And Secure the Reading of the Greatest of Four Dollar Magazines for One Dollar.

Everybody wants to take The Century during the coming year on account of its serials, "Campaigning with Grant," written by Grant's friend and staff officer, Gen. Horace Porter, and the novel of the American revolution, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," in which Washington is one of the characters. The Century costs \$4.00 a year, and many people are clubbing together in groups of four, each one securing the reading of the magazine one week in the month.

If you want The Century in 1897 (and who does not?) a little work among your friends will result in finding three others who want it too. Get one dollar from each of them, and send \$4.00 to The Century Company, Union square, New York, for a year's subscription. Begin with December, and the publishers will send you the November number free, in which these serials begin. There are many dollar magazines, but there is nothing like The Century, and by this arrangement it will cost you no more than a cheap magazine.

Yours Medical Student (to charity patient)—"I think you must have a—some kind of a fever, but our class has only gone as far as convulsions. I'll come in a week when we get to fevers."

C. H. & D. Thousand Mile Tickets.—Only \$20.00.

Are good on the following railroads: Louisville, New Albany & Chicago; Michigan Central bet Toledo and Detroit; Terre Haute & Indianapolis; Peoria, Decatur & Evansville; Indiana, Decatur & Western; N. Y. P. & O. Div. Erie; Dayton & Union; Findlay, Ft. Wayne & Western; New York, Chicago & St. Louis; Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City; Balto & Ohio, west of Pittsburgh and Benwood; and between Pittsburgh and Wheeling; also between Indianapolis and Washington, D. C. via Cincinnati and Parkersburg, for continuous passage; B. & O. Southwestern; Cleveland Terminal & Valley; Pittsburgh & Western; Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo; Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling; Chicago & Southwestern; Wheeling & Lake Erie; Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking; Pittsburgh, Shenango & Lake Erie; Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinaw; Ohio Central Lines; Cleveland, Canton & Southern; Ohio Southern; Lima Northern; and will be accepted in payment for excess baggage, also for seats in the C. H. & D. Ry. Parlor Cars, and for Bridge Tolls into St. Louis.

CLASSIFICATION WANTED.—"Sir," said the gentleman with the distinguished air, "I am a poet." "Yes," responded the gentleman with the chin whiskers. "Campaign dialect or magazine?"—Indianapolis Journal.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone, shadows of the evening fall around us, and the world seems but a broader shadow.—Longfellow.

How to cure Rheumatism? Use St. Jacobs Oil. It subdues. It cures.

It is brave to overcome; it is faintly to endure.

Good times. Happy state. St. Jacobs Oil cures pain right up to date.

The devil can meet eloquence without trouble, but he has never been able to stand before love.—Ram's Horn.

Our lives are the open volume the world reads.

Constipation

is a disease which afflicts over 75 per cent. of the American people. It is a dangerous disease because it not only poisons the blood but causes heaviness, oppression and dulls the intellect. Then follow chronic headache, loss of appetite, slow digestion, nervousness, bad breath, dingy complexion and low spirits. It will eventually bring on liver and kidney disease in some incurable form. But sufferers from this dreaded malady are speedily

Cured by

Warner's SAFE Cure and Warner's SAFE Pills. Leading physicians the world over, have acknowledged this fact, and thousands of people throughout the land have testified to it.

Warner's

SAFE Cure puts a stop to backaches, headaches, constipation, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, tired feelings and sleeplessness. It builds up the exhausted system. It is a sure cure for liver and kidney complaint in any form, and the only remedy that has ever been able to cure Bright's disease.

If you are feeling the need of such a remedy, you cannot do better than try this kind of remedies, the great

Safe Cure

The Crop Outlook in South Dakota for 1897.

It requires but a small amount of rainfall in South Dakota to mature the crop. During 1896 South Dakota had, up to September 30th, three and seven tenths inches more of rain-fall than for any of the previous sixteen years. Since September 30th there has been added at least three or four inches to the excess, making a gain of nearly eight inches more than the average. Early in November there were heavy rains, depositing over two inches, and since then there have been heavy snows, and about a foot of snow covered the ground on November 25th. Dakota farmers have abundance of hay and great supplies of oats, barley and corn. Wheat has advanced to about seventy cents a bushel in the local market, and prospects for further advance are good. The ground will come out in the spring better soaked than ever before. The prospect for better prices next year is good. There are thousands of people in the East who could do no better than to go to South Dakota now and buy their seed and feed for next year, and move out in the spring. First-class farming land in South Dakota, along the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, can now be bought at from \$10 to \$15 an acre. The creamery industry and stock-raising in South Dakota will greatly increase during 1897. For further information address W. E. POWELL, General Immigration Agent, 419 Old Colony Building, Chicago, or H. F. HUXTER, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 236 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

HAMBURY—"I hear that Stimpson is dead. Did he leave his wife much?" Misspah—"I suppose so." He always left her as much as he could while was alive.—Boston Transcript.

WE have received from Warner's Safe Cure Co., of Rochester, N. Y., whose advertisement may be found in another column, their attractive pamphlet for 1897, of which five million copies, it is stated, are being distributed free by mail and through druggists. It contains besides advertising matter, biographical sketches and portraits of the Presidents of the United States including President-elect McKinley. The perusal of the pamphlet affords abundant proof that Warner's Safe Cure Co., which has twenty years of success back of it, is as active and enterprising as ever.

ONE MATRON—"Since I have been married I have taught my husband good taste." Another—"Really? It is a good thing for you that you did not teach him before you were married."—Tit-Bits.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 938 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Bolt down many a man's religion, and it will be found to have been nothing but froth.—Ram's Horn.

BETTER times come to all cured of aches and pains by St. Jacobs Oil.

DON'T go with the crowd simply because it is a crowd.—Ram's Horn.

Important Notice!



The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, is put up in Blue Wrappers and Yellow Labels. Be sure that the Yellow Label and our Trade-Mark are on every package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



Milk Pans,

and pails, and cans, and bottles (even baby's)—or anything that you want particularly clean, ought to be washed with Pearline.

You'll save work in doing it, and it's a great deal more thoroughly done. Dairies and dealers use Pearline extensively. Just try it once, on your milk-ware or butter-ware—and then say if it isn't the most satisfactory way of cleaning. Pearline is the most economical thing you can use, too. You get so much more out of it.

A LIVER STIMULANT THAT WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP WITHOUT A GRIP OR GRIDE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

LIGHTEN THE ILLS OF HUMANITY.

PLEASE BUY & TRY A BOX OF CASCARETS TODAY

10-25-30¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

SENT BY MAIL FOR PRICE. SAMPLE & BOTTLE FREE.

The Sterling Remedy Co., NEW YORK.

LIVE STOCK CUTS.

We will furnish duplicates of LIVE STOCK CUTS or any OTHER CUT shown in any SPECIMEN BOOK, at or below quoted prices for same.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.,

PISON'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Eczema, Itch, Scabies, Ringworm, etc.

Use in time. Sold by druggists.

TOP SNAP GUNS

Extensive Assortment of Guns, Rifles, Shotguns, etc. etc. etc. at \$9.00 and under.

POWELL & CLEMENT CO., 100 N. La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

OPIUM AND HABIT DRUNKENNESS

Cured in 10 to 30 Days. No Pain or Discomfort. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

USE NO OTHER THAN YUCATAN.

A. N. K.—E. 1634

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw this advertisement in this paper.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, Jan. 7, 1897.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce ASA B. PIERATT, of Ezel, as a candidate to represent the Legislative District of Morgan and Wolfe, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

HERE'S A GOOD THING:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Thrice-a-Week World.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 65

HERE'S ANOTHER:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 30

AND STILL ANOTHER:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Louisville Weekly Commercial.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

THIS IS A "CORKER":

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Louisville Evening Post.....5 00—\$6 00
Both Papers, One Year.....2 70

YOU CAN'T MISS THIS:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Toledo Weekly Blade.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

JUST LOOK AT THIS:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal.....1 00—\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 50

ANOTHER BARGAIN:

The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Home & Farm, semi-monthly.....50—\$1 50
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

This offer is open to new subscribers who pay one year in advance, and to all old subscribers who pay up arrears and one year in advance. Now is the time to subscribe. Send for sample copies.

Any publication in the United States will be furnished in connection with THE HERALD and our subscribers allowed the discount. Address
THE HERALD, Hazel Green, Ky.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

WALTER GREEN, manager of the Burglar theatrical company, was sandbagged and robbed of \$200 in Lexington one night last week.

FRANK BLACK, governor-elect of New York, was on Friday inaugurated at Albany with splendid ceremonies, Gov. Morton retiring.

THE news comes from Washington that Senator John Sherman prefers to remain a United States senator, and will not accept a portfolio.

ALL THE sheriffs of Kentucky except the one from Breathitt county have sent their remittances to the state auditor. Mr. Stone says he thinks Breathitt county's remittance has been sent, but is delayed on the way.

JOS. B. McCULLAGH, the brilliant editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is supposed to have committed suicide last Thursday night at his home by jumping from a third-story window. Illness had dethroned his reason.

MACEO, the Cuban leader, still lives. This news was brought to Key West, Fla., by the wife of a Cuban officer, who has been nursing the wounded general. She says he was only wounded by that arch traitor, Dr. Zertucha.

ONE chapter in the celebrated Fields-Adkins murder case was finished at Barbourville Friday. The jury sitting in the case of Joe

Adkins found him guilty of murder and fixed his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for life. Fields will next be tried.

THE first parade of Salter & Martin's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company with old George Lewis Clark, the original George Harris of Harriet Beecher Stowe's famous book, created a profound sensation at Frankfort, and the streets were crowded long before he came out driving a pony in the parade. He recently joined the show at Lexington.

HIRAM SHAW, the veteran hatter and furrier of Lexington, on Friday made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, his liabilities being placed at \$35,000. Mr. Shaw succeeded to the business upon the death of his father, Hiram Shaw, who established in 1833, at which time the hat factories of Lexington furnished Cincinnati with her supplies in head-gear.

THE request of the good citizens and business men generally of Barbourville to disband Co. L. of the Bradley Guards, located at that place, was on Friday last formally complied with by Gov. Bradley. They got on a big drunk on Christmas day and behaved in a manner unbecoming soldiers and gentlemen. Hence their discharge from the state guard in disgrace. Capt. Tinsley, Lieut. Gibson and 12 privates come under the ban. Lieut. Whipple, the investigating officer, says the conduct of these men was the most outrageous he ever heard of.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Campton Currency.

Chas. T. Byrd, of Lee City, was in town Monday attending to some legal business.

Rev. J. L. West has taken charge of the Center House, which is the dormitory of the academy.

Breck Amyx, of Daysboro, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Combs, Saturday and Sunday.

A great many pupils from adjoining counties have matriculated in the Kentucky Wesleyan academy.

J. C. Hurst, who has been attending school at Waddy for some time, has been with us through the holidays.

Lafayette Shull has just returned from Covington, where he has been the past three weeks serving on the petit jury in the United States court.

Miss Stella Bivens, of Covington, daughter of Rev. Richard Bivens, formerly pastor of the M. E. church of this place, is here visiting her many friends.

S. H. Hurst, jr., has closed his public school in Breathitt county and come home. He is the same genial, gallant and versatile Sam, the prince of good fellows.

Mrs. Benj. Sewell, Miss Zerilda Sewell and Taylor Sewell, of the Spring branch of Holly, have been visiting friends and relatives in and around Campton the past weeks.

At county court Monday John R. Hobbs resigned his office as jailer, and Isaac Combs, his deputy, who has had charge of the jail for some time, was appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Hobbs has moved to his farm on Devil's creek, and retires to private life with the confidence and esteem of all the people with whom he has had to do, either in an official or private way.

The academy building at this place is completed and has been turned over by G. T. Center, the contractor, to the building com-

mittee. Sitting on an eminence overlooking the town, it is a thing of beauty, and to the people, not only of Campton but all Eastern Kentucky, we trust it may prove a joy forever. If its future is as prolific as its present is promising, its founders will see their most sanguine hopes realized. It stands as a monument to him who originated the scheme and who has labored so earnestly and faithfully to execute it—Rev. J. L. West.

All the indictments made at the last term of Wolfe circuit court were stolen from the circuit clerk's office in the courthouse about two weeks ago. The burglar went in at a window and broke open the desk in which Mr. Vansant, the clerk, kept the indictments. It was a cunning piece of villainy and showed considerable tact in the art of burglary as the clerk had taken all the precaution possible in the way of fastening the window shutters and locking the desk to make the indictments and other records of the office secure. He thinks he has a clew to the offenders and he will spare neither time nor money in his efforts to have them punished commensurate with the crime committed. The good people of Wolfe county will stand by him.

Jan. 5. RAMBLER.

Tolliver Topics.

Mrs. Willie McClanahan is ill with the fever.

Joe Catron killed 100 fine turkeys for the market.

B. M. Mannin made a flying trip to Stillwater last Thursday.

Wm. Clark is rebuilding his store that was destroyed by fire recently.

James Oldfield, of Grassy, was the guest of W. A. Oldfield over Sunday.

Elder J. D. Hunter, of Rowan county, will begin a meeting at Sandfield on Saturday, the 9th. Everybody invited.

With success to THE HERALD now, Bryan in 1900, Uncle Sam always, and wishing all a happy new year, we are the same.

Jan. 5. SHINER.

Gillmore Gleanings.

James Lindon lost his fine saddle mare on the 1st by colic.

Charley Pratt, who has been seriously ill for some time, we are glad to state, is getting better.

Elder Tom Robbins preached here last Sunday and made a good impression on the minds of the people.

Christmas passed off quietly and peaceably in this vicinity. The young folks enjoyed themselves by having socials in the neighborhood.

Married, Dec. 31, 1896, at the home of the bride's father, C. W. Pratt, Miss Mollie Pratt to Harland Little, H. H. Little officiating. Long may they live and prosper, and their troubles be only little ones.

Jan. 5. UNCLE REMUS.

Died, on December 26, 1896, at his home near Torrent, Wolfe county, Ky., Edward Bowman, of pneumonia, aged 56 years. In his death we all feel that we have lost one of our best citizens. He was a loving and affectionate husband, kind and indulgent parent. His life was one of kindness and consideration, not only for those around him but all who stood in need, in word and deed. The latch string was always out to friend or stranger. His death, we trust, is his gain. But none can take the place of Ned Bowman in the hearts of his friends, which was fully attested by the constant attention of his beloved wife and those dear friends who followed him to his grave. He was a member of the Pine Hill Baptist church for the past 18 years. His funeral was preached by his pastor Ira Wells, this being the seventh time he has been called on to perform this painful duty in this family, and may God grant this may be the last for some time. May God temper the wind to the dear disconsolate widow and aged mother and the poor afflicted children and other friends.
REV. IRA WELLS.

THE HERALD FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

We are BADLY OVERSTOCKED

In Every Department.

The Extreme Mild Weather and Warm Winter is the Cause.

20% off on everything

NOTHING RESERVED.

EVERYTHING GOES!

This is the chance of your life to buy Honest Values at Honest Prices. This is no Fake Sale, but genuine reductions.

A FEW SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price \$4.00, now \$2.50.

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price \$1.25, now 75c.

Our Best Jeans Pants, former price \$1.25, now 75c.

Best Line of Overcoats in the City.

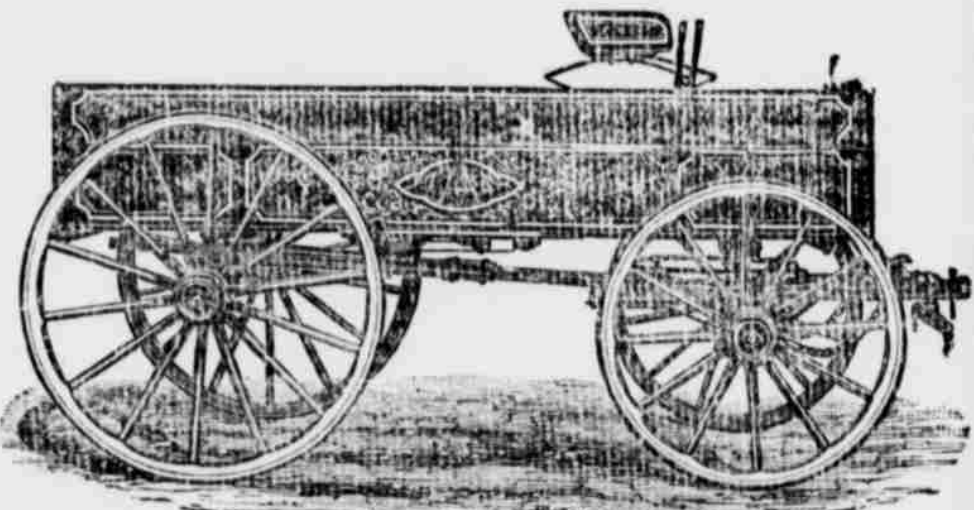
Best Line of Ulsters in the City.

A Useful Line of Holiday Presents in Every Department.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,
LEADING CLOTHIERS of KENTUCKY,
LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

PIERATT'S

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

H. F. PIERATT, Proprietor.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE DAY HOUSE.



Special care taken of teams for Commercial Travelers. Parties conveyed to any point on liberal terms. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited.
H. F. PIERATT.

Bowling Green Business College
THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.
A School of Business, Shorthand, Penmanship, Telegraphy & Typewriting.
HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS.
RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.
CATALOGUE & JOURNAL FREE.
Cherry Buct. Bowling Green, Ky.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

H. C. Quicksall made a flying visit to his parents, near Ezel, Sunday.

Will Edwards, of Laurel, on Monday moved to Powell county, where he will make his future home.

Mr. Amos, representing Ford, Easton & Co., Cincinnati, was a guest of the Day House Monday night.

N. L. Ware, of this place, left Saturday on a business trip to East Tennessee, and may be absent ten days or two weeks.

Dr. John A. Taulbee was on Monday called to Jackson to see Thos. Hogg, of that place, who is reported as dangerously ill.

The mail between Torrent and this place failed to make connection at Campton on Monday, and in consequence newspapers were very scarce.

John S. Adams, of Anna, Magoffin county, gave us a pleasant and remunerative call last Monday. Would that about 200 more of our subscribers would do the same thing.

Joe Frazier, who was book-keeper for J. T. Day since last fall some time, on Thursday last left for his home at Winchester, much to the regret of his many friends at this place.

Robert J. McLin, of this place, is at Torrent this week settling up some business matters. Upon his return he and his family will go to housekeeping in the John M. Rose property.

John M. Rose and family are now occupying the McGuire residence, to which they moved Saturday. Mr. Rose has not yet decided just where he will locate to engage in business.

Ada Cecil, daughter of Oscar Cecil, of Morgan county, had a hemorrhage of the nose on Sunday and bled for two and a half hours before the flow could be stopped. She was some better on Tuesday morning.

Dr. Jephtha Fallen, a native of this county, but now a druggist and practicing physician of Wilmer, Texas, is here visiting relatives and friends. He will probably start for his western home the latter part of this week.

Monroe Chambers, son of Squire Chambers, of Stillwater, was accidentally killed on the R. N., I. & B. railroad, near Irvine, on Friday, the first inst. His remains were shipped home on Saturday and buried on Sunday.

W. H. DeBusk returned from White Oak last Monday, where he had been for nearly two weeks assisting H. D. Adams in conducting a protracted meeting. Howard reports it a big success, there being 12 additions and 8 conversions.

At an inquest held by Judge Oscar McKenzie and a jury on Monday, as to the sanity of Uncle Jim Nickell, at his residence on Grassy, he was adjudged a lunatic and ordered to the Eastern asylum at Lexington. His son, Dr. Andy S. Nickell, of this place, left with him on Wednesday morning, accompanied by a guard.

Gordon Wells, the double-jointed jig dancer and all-around athlete, has moved to the Wash Edwards place, a few miles west of Hazel Green, where he and his family are living with his father, Mr. Ira Wells, for the present. Gordon is building a house nearby and will, in all probability, open a store to handle produce, etc.

A special from Campton, dated Jan. 2, says: News reached here last night that James Pelfry, one of the best known and most prominent farmers of Wolfe county, had been beaten to death at a church entertainment at Sulphur Springs. The courier who brought the news said it was reported that the crime was an unprovoked one. Mr. Pelfry, it is said, went to the church at Sulphur Springs and spoke to a crowd of gentlemen who were standing just outside the door. He then turned to walk in the church door, but was struck on the head by an unknown man. After Pelfry was knocked down he was struck several times in the face with a large stone or brass knucks as a weapon. When Pelfry was picked up he was dying, and lived only a few minutes. His assailant escaped and had not been captured up to last night. It is not known whether there was any grudge between the men that caused the killing.

Pelfry was a highly esteemed farmer, and was ex-coroner of this county. His relatives will ask Gov. Bradley to issue a reward sufficient to effect the capture and return to the officers of the murderer.

Among our large list of subscribers there can scarcely be found one who does not boast that he is "a debt-paying man," and yet this seems paradoxical when these same men refuse to pay their subscriptions. Only a few weeks since we published an account of a revival meeting at which all but one of the congregation arose when the minister asked all who paid their debts to stand up. The remaining one jumped to his feet when the minister asked those who did not pay to stand up, and remarked that he did not pay his debts because the rest of the congregation had not paid him their subscriptions. Practice what you preach.

From a private letter received from Miss Minnie Day, now visiting Miss Laura Rawlings, of Covington, we learn that she is having a fine time and will start for home this week. She will stop off at Cynthia and Lexington and spend several days visiting relatives and friends in Montgomery before her return home, which will be some time this month.

The following invite was sent out to the young people, and some of the older ones, too, of Hazel Green, and all who attended report having had a good time:

"I" "R" invited "2" "B" present
at
My Home this eve., at 6:30,
"2" a New Year Social.
Lillian Evans.

Charley Swango and his Nashville team played a game of football at Pensacola, Florida, on Monday, a game at Savannah, Ga., on Tuesday evening, and another at Montgomery, Ala., on yesterday evening. His team also played at New Orleans on Saturday last, the result being 10 to 8 in favor of the Nashville team.

Wm. H. Cord's topics for sermons on next Sunday morning and evening are "The Great Commission," and "Christian Steadfastness." The audiences at both services last Lord's day were good, the house being nearly filled at the evening service.

Hon. John P. Salter and Isaac Rose, Esqr., of West Liberty, were guests of the Day House Tuesday night. From what THE HERALD caught it looks as if they are here to induce John M. Rose to take up his residence and abide with the people of West Liberty.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.
GUS. LUGART, Proprietor.

Academy Notes.

Many new matriculates are expected next Monday.

G. C. Williams writes that he can not be here for a few days.

The enrollment on Monday was the best ever made upon that day.

There are ten more boarders at the Home than at the same time last year.

Prof. H. H. Holley returned from his home in Scott county last Sunday.

The boarders who were here before the holidays have all returned save one, Joel Frazer, of Winchester.

The program for daily recitations was arranged more easily than ever before. Every teacher has a special line of work.

Wm. H. DeBusk, after assisting in a very successful series of meetings at White Oak during the holidays, came in Monday forenoon.

J. S. Adams and J. P. Salter, of Magoffin county, were visitors at the home the first of the week. They came with some young men who were enrolled on Monday.

On the night of the 29th inst., the first debate of the year will be held. J. O. Kash, C. E. Ledford, Henry Ward and R. H. Nickell will affirm "That Emigration to the United States should be prohibited." S. L. Kash, Banford Mannin, B. F. Ferguson and E. O. Taulbee will deny. The other debates will be as follows: On February 22, "The United States has the right to interfere in the Venezuelan dispute in behalf of Venezuela." On March 19, "The United States ought to recognize the independence of Cuba." On April 16, "This government will fall as other governments have fallen." On May 7, "There should be governmental control of all railroads, telegraphs and telephones." In all of these debates there will be four participants on either side, and every speaker will be limited to fifteen minutes. Last year the debates were an interesting and profitable feature of the society work. This year's bid fair to excel last.

ACADEMITE

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

Born, to the wife of Dob Higgins, colored, Saturday last, a boy; also, on Monday last, to the wife of Campbell Raiser, colored, of Daysboro, a boy.

Many lives have been saved by the timely use of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. When a cold creeps upon you, or a cough racks your lungs, no remedy is so prompt or effectual. Can be given to children with perfect safety and is sure to produce beneficial results.

The bible class at the Christian church is making a systematic and thorough study of "Acts of Apostles." It is proposed to study the book within five months.

Wm. H. Cord has been chosen as preacher for the Christian church the ensuing year.

TIRE MOTHERS find help in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives them pure blood, a good appetite and new and needed **STRENGTH.**

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
All persons who owe the estate of F. McGuire, deceased, either by note or account, must settle at once, as the notes were all due January 4, 1897, and unless paid at once will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. This is no scarecrow, it will be done as I intend to settle the business at once.
JOHN M. ROSE, Admr.
Hazel Green, Jan. 6, 1897.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

Normal and Preparatory School.

"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

Next Term Begins Monday, January 4, 1897.

Regular Graduating Course.

Instrumental and Vocal Music.

Plain and Ornamental Drawing.

Shorthand and Typewriting.

Book-keeping and Commercial Law.

Teachers Normal and Training.

Bible Course and Bible Talks.

HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

J. M. HAVENS.
PRACTICAL
Jeweler and Watchmaker,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.
Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.
If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us
We can save you big money.

LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL.
\$5.00 Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for \$2.76.
AND WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO YOUR DOOR.
REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America.
and by so doing you save three profits.

OUR SAMPSON SUITS
with Extra Pants
Ages 10 to 15.
2.76

The above mentioned \$2.76 Boys Sampson Suit with Extra Pants is guaranteed to be made from an Imported Wool Cheviot, in Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown, in sizes from 11 to 15 years of age. They are made up as per cut below in double breasted with sailor collar, braided with wide surtuch braid. Bound with a fast Black Albert Twist Satin Lining, Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Cost has 2 Side Pockets, a Top and Cash Pocket. Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants.

In Sizes from 10 to 15 years of age made up as per opposite cut. Double Breasted with extra Pants at same Price \$2.76.
Expressage paid to your door.

In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send age of Boy at last Birthday and if larger or smaller for his age.

FREE TO EVERYBODY
our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from 98c. up, Youths Long Pants Suits from \$2.00 up and Mens Suits from \$2.50 up.

In Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown.

Our Price \$2.76 Retail Price \$5.00

E. ROSENBERGER & CO., 204 E. 102d St., New York City

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UNIVERSAL BUILDING PAPER
LADDERS
DOORS
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FLOORS & ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL. CATALOGUE.
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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. : : : KY.

RAILWAY SPEED.



It is a matter which occurs at times: "stated interns," this question of railroad speed. When the question is over and the talk of "express" laugher and the weather ceases to be worthy consideration the human mind naturally gravitates into the channel marked off by fast speeding of railroad trains, and rival claims are made concerning great swiftness; and this road is sworn by and that one is commended. It is an interesting study, this one of railroad speeds—the more interesting when you can meditate upon it in the security of the reading-room, without the necessity of being fired about in a fast-traveling day coach like a kernel of corn on a hot griddle.

A few days ago an announcement was made of an especially fast run by a train on a Chicago line, the figures being 162 1/2 miles in 170 minutes. The "record" was claimed for this performance. But, though the time is one that the forefathers of the popular looking ahead would have thought that Beelzebub must be a contributor to such speed, still it is not the "record." That is held by a train which carried day Gould along the Northwestern railroad some five years ago. In April, 1881, the celebrated magenta was whirled over the rails of the road mentioned at a rate of in one instance 70 1/2 miles an hour. The distance from Channah, Ill., to Chicago, 164 miles, was made in 175 minutes, and one particular stretch of 5.1 miles, from LaFox, Ill., to Geneva, was made in four minutes, which gives the figuring of 70 1/2 miles before alluded to. The new claimant for fast-time honors will have to make another try before it can hand down the flag captured by the Northwestern's day Gould train.

Whenever the subject of railroad speed is up for consideration a fund of speed stories offers. There is a tale which relates to Jim Lyle, of one of the St. Louis roads, which occurs to mind at this moment. Perhaps it may not be entirely new to the reader, for it has been told about the Vanderbilt round-house in East St. Louis for a great many years, and may possibly have traveled beyond the confines of that edifice. It relates to Jimmie Lyle, who, being "set up" from a switch engine in the Conlogue yards, was sent out on the road hauling freight from Terre Haute to Venice, and then going back for more. One day, according to this tradition, Lyle was on the way from East St. Louis to Effingham with a light engine, not even the customary caboose being a part of his complement. Just after leaving the outer yard at Venice switch a thunderstorm rose. The lights flashed in blue and white from the heavens to rearward, but as they were running out of the storm Lyle did not apprehend evil. But suddenly a fearful clap of thunder sounding almost inside the



"TEN MINUTES AFTER SEVEN."

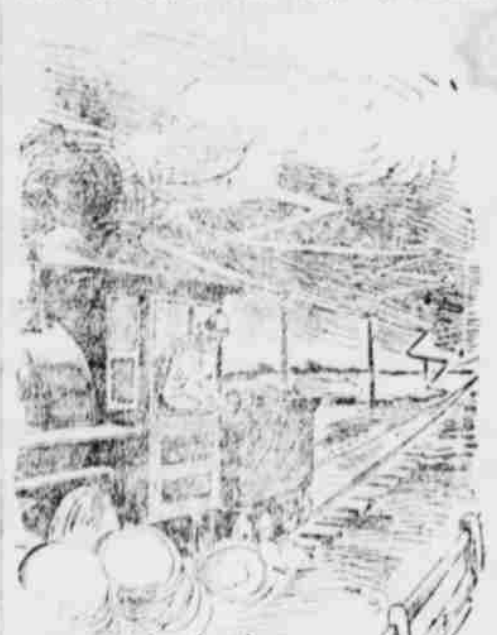
cab, he looked back, and to his horror saw a white and blue spot on the right rail, flashing and flaming in its progress toward the locomotive.

He understood at once. A thunder-bolt had collided with the rail and was headed toward his machine and within a few moments would strike it, with the result that there would be no more engine No. 167 and no more engineer and fireman. There was only one way to evade the horrible disaster. He pulled the throttle stick out, and, with a bound like an antelope suddenly startled, the old 167 leaped forward and down the shining parallel of rails toward Collinsville, nine miles away. After a moment Jimmie turned and looked backward. The streak of lightning, still burning an unhealthy blue and white, was after them and seemed to be determined upon acquiring them before they reached the station. But he noted that while the engine and the lightning were both employing every energy the latter was not gaining. He breathed a sigh of relief and directed the fireman, Roy Porter, to keep his back humped in the process of pouring in coal.

Forward they plunged and the old engine rolled and rocked in a seasick way, but neither engineer nor fireman cared for the horrible yawing so long as blue death was still afoot. Porter replenished the roaring fire and Jimmie pulled hard to make a fraction of an inch more opening room for steam to get into the cylinders, and away and away they went. He looked back again, and to his dismay the blue and white ball of fire was drawing nearer. He thought upon the disaster that would occur when the lightning should overtake the fleeing locomotive, and wondered if they would find enough of himself to make a decent funeral and to collect his life insurance upon. Once more he looked and the horrible ball was nearer, nearer. Then a desperate thought came to him.

He knew that ahead the switch of the accommodation track of the Collinsville section lay, and therein was his hope. He could not expect to outrun a stroke of lightning, but he might yet escape. He climbed back over the coal to the rear of the tender, where the extra tanks and pins and drawbars and rail-climbers intended for use in case of accident were deposited. Carefully but hurriedly selecting his material, he started for the dash forward, which would tell him that the Collinsville yard was at hand. Suddenly there it came, the sight of the switch stand around the curve. With a noisy horn of an instant knowledge of the road and the roadbed, he turned the drawbar back over the end of the tank. It struck

THE OLD 167 LEAPED FORWARD.



THE OLD 167 LEAPED FORWARD.

ground between the rails and jumped and thumped along the gravelly way. Then at last it came to the switch, and providentially it caught in the rail ends so that it formed a direct connection with the sidetrack. A moment later and Jimmie, around the curve to eastward, heard the sound of a fearful explosion behind him, and he knew it was all over. He stopped the engine, but not until she had rushed past Confidence and to Formosa, and then, backing up to Collinsville, found that station in a vast uproar, caused by the fact that the lightning, having run in upon one of the rails, had struck a car of giant blasting powder intended for the coal mines. The drawbar had found proper lodgment and had performed well its duty of sidetracking blue death.

As I said, they still talk of Jimmie Lyle's race with lightning down on the west division.

Speed was once demonstrated on a western road in a fashion to curl the hair of at least one old Mormon bishop. The churchman considered it a phenomenon, and got off the train as quickly as he could. He had bulled back across the plains in the early Navajo days, and, strange to say, had never ridden on a railroad train until the time when he entered upon this trip from Green River to San Francisco. The speed was therefore a revelation to him. He had never before seen anything so swift, and he was scared. About 12 miles before reaching Ogden he asked the conductor for the time of day and was told that it was 7:25. He impressed this time very forcibly on his mind.

Now, for a wonder, the western connection at Ogden was quickly made, and after the lapse of but a few minutes the San Francisco-bound travelers were on their way Californiward. Ogden had been left behind but a few miles and the train was whooping along at a behind-time rate of speed, when the old bishop, frightened and trembling, dared to ask the conductor what was the time of day.

If you have traveled westward you know that at Ogden the time changes and San Francisco time, one hour earlier, is adopted. The conductor had San Francisco time, and he said:

"It is 7:10—ten minutes after seven."

The old bishop, previously haunted by a dread of impending destruction because of the horrible rate of speed at which he was being whirled through space, rose with a wild cry and made for the door.

"Lemme off!" he cried. "It was 35 minutes after seven an hour ago, an' we're goin' so fast we are goin' faster than time can count itself. Lemme off!"

Had they really been going as fast as the old man had believed he would surely have been beaten to bits as he jumped from the train. As it was, he was only rolled something like a half mile and was carried back to Ogden on a hand car.—Chicago Record.

Inclatus was the horse of Emperor Caligula and was made priest and consul. It had an ivory manger and drank wine out of a golden pail.

LEGISLATION NEEDED.

A Thorough Test of the Revenue Raising Power Should Be Given.

Secretary Carlisle's discovery that revenue legislation is absolutely necessary to put the national finances in sound condition is rather belated. Throughout the last session of congress, when bonds were being sold to the prodigious profit of millionaire bankers for the maintenance of a gold reserve which was systematically depleted to provide funds for the current expenses of government, the secretary stoutly insisted that no deficit in the revenue existed, nor need any be feared. Rev. John Jasper has not more pertinaciously preached his theory "the sun do move" than did Secretary Carlisle proclaim the solvency of the treasury despite its apparent bankruptcy. In the face of this record, the secretary's admission now that additional internal revenue taxes will be necessary to provide for the expenses of the government is tantamount to admission of systematic misrepresentation by him in the past.

Seemingly it was a mistaken idea that to admit the failure of the Wilson bill would be a form of party disloyalty which actuated Carlisle in his extraordinary course. The condition of the treasury was so patent to all that his repeated denials of any lack of money were received with general incredulity at the time, and are now made ridiculous by his tardy confession. If, as seems probable, the administration feared the political effect of any supplementary tariff legislation, it was singularly ill-advised. Nothing in the course of the past four years did more to develop that great force within the democratic party which thrust out Cleveland and Carlisle than the repeated bond issues which the policy of inaction compelled.

It is not probable that Mr. Carlisle's suggestion now for providing more revenue by laying more taxes on tea and other articles of general consumption will be heeded. An expiring congress is little apt to take up burdens which can be left to its successor. That the new administration and the new congress recently chosen cannot at once take charge of the government is unfortunate. The species of interregnum which follows every presidential election is invariably harmful to business.

When the new congress shall assemble—particularly if McKinley should summon it immediately upon his inauguration—it will be the part of patriotism for democrats to refrain from merely factious opposition to revenue measures. Suggestion has been made that the silver senators repeat the exploit of last winter, and defeat any tariff measure which is not accompanied by a silver bill. Public sentiment would infallibly condemn such a course. The republican party, having gained complete control of the government, is entitled to put its policy—which in this year is definitely high protection and gold monometallism—to the test. If it succeeds in reestablishing prosperity through its administration of the state, it will merit and receive the gratitude of the citizens without distinction of party. If it fails the people will turn elsewhere for leaders. Meanwhile it should be the policy of those in house or senate who may disagree with the majority to confine their opposition to the usual parliamentary forms, disregarding wholly those devices which only impede instead of directing legislation. The verdict of November 3 should be given its fullest effect.—N. Y. Journal.

Voters Who Were Fooled.

The Pennsylvania coal miners, who helped to roll up the 350,000 majority for McKinley are now kicking themselves for believing the stories told them by their bosses that prosperity would follow his election. The operators of western Pennsylvania have decided to shut down the mines for two months this winter, as they claim the markets are overstocked. The miners claim, however, that the reason for the shut down is to compel consumers to pay higher prices for coal. They say a shut down of two months will be a terrible hardship to them as they have been working irregularly for months at a rate that gave them a bare subsistence. The suspension in general will make 6,000 men idle. Wakeworkers may learn after awhile to take no stock in the prelection statements of the political spellbinders and bosses whose loud professions of friendship before an election are, like pie crust, made to be broken.—Illinois State Register.

The Congress Going Out.

The short session of the Fifty-fourth "do nothing" congress is almost upon us. In a few days that bicameral body will meet in Washington to close up its affairs, and it is expected that it will equal the achievement of its first session in all except the matter of appropriations, which is grateful work in the republican congressional mind. It is not expected that the Dingley bill will pass the senate, where it was left when congress adjourned last summer. It is to be noted, too, that good republicans are opposed to its enactment, and it is not likely that it will reach the president. So, the Fifty-fourth congress can continue its do nothing policy during the approaching session, and thereby escape credit for those sins of commission that republican congresses are deservedly charged with at times.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

THE CUNNING CUCKOOS.

How the Clevelandites Are Working the People.

There have been big bluffs made in the game of poker and the game of politics since these two methods, devised for the entertainment of mankind, had their first inning. But the hugest bluff ever attempted is the one Grover Cleveland has been trying of late to play on the American people. He has given it out cold and his cuckoos are crowing it from the house-tops that "the trusts must and shall be busted." This is almost as logical as was the deadbeat, who, after he had been thrown into the street, yelled out to the barroom bouncer: "Come out here, godding you, and I'll throw you out." Cleveland and his cuckoo army, haying metaphorically "fought, bled and died" to assist the trusts to entrench themselves in every branch of the national government, now mount the breastworks and shout to the country: "We're going to annihilate these McKinley fellows just as soon as they give up their guns and let us do it."

Our own domesticated little cuckoo, Davie Francis, was guilty of as absurd a declaration as the one just suggested, in that letter he wrote to the two-pronged sound money banqueters who locally and holistically glorified over the Cleveland and McKinley victory a few nights ago.

He warned the 15 or 16 members of the "You-tickle-me-and-I'll-tickle-you" society present on the occasion that there was yet a grave danger ahead of the country in the vast aggregations of wealth in the hands of combinations known as trusts. What a funny little two-for-a-cent each His Cuckolency, Cleveland, little Mr. Francis is, to be sure! How glibly they both must think the American people. Even their own deluded followers, whose votes achieved the triumph for the trusts in the election of McKinley, will hardly be fooled by such a transparent bunco game as they are trying to rope them into. If the trusts are to be "busted," Cleveland, Francis & Co. are not the persons who can be trusted to do the busting. Servants who leave the fastenings undone so that burglars may enter and loot the house will scarcely do to commission as thief-takers.

The democratic party is the sworn foe of the trusts. It can crush them with ease when the father of them all, the sustainer and feeder of them all—the gold trust—is deprived of its power to levy its legalized blackmail upon all the others, and, through them, upon the people.

It is the devilish in the ocean of our commerce, and Mr. Cleveland and his trust-busting warriors are doing all they can to prevent its depredations from being interfered with. As the finances of the country are now adjusted, the gold trust occupies the place of the king in feudal times, the manufacturing and other trust being the nobility, while the people who embrace the trading, carrying and producing classes are in the position of the vassals, who pay tribute to both.

Having turned the hogs into the people's corn, Cleveland and his Hessians are swearing that the weevils have been destroying the crops, and declares downright his determination to destroy every last one of the vermin, if he has to take a sledgehammer to do it with. Some of the people of these United States need "gumption powerful bad," as Uncle Jerry Rusk used to say, but none of them are such fools as to believe any such flub-dub as the ex-sheriff of Erie county and his cuckoos are trying to stuff down the throats of the public.—Kansas City Times.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

—Mark Hanna as United States senator would be a great aid to himself in a business way.—Buffalo Times.

—The negro vote elected McKinley, but the cabinet positions are all bespoken. The negroes will be put off with spittoon-cleaning jobs.—Illinois State Register.

—If Hanna is made secretary of the treasury will any intelligent American need a diagram to understand the meaning of the policy he stands for?—N. Y. World.

—It will be strange, indeed, if Ohio does not get a cabinet portfolio. Did not Hanna furnish the funds, Grosvonor the figures and Foraker the silence?—Dayton Times.

—One of McKinley's platitudes is: "The only way to get wealth is by labor." And yet he and his party have been trying to convince the people that wealth can be created.—Atlanta Constitution.

—The news that McKinley and Hanna have decided upon an extra session is not in correct form; Hanna has decided that one should be called and McKinley will call it.—St. Louis Republic.

—Wall street will not object to a western man for secretary of the treasury provided he is of the Carlisle caliber. Western men of that sort can have their financial views remodeled without a vast amount of inconvenience.—N. Y. Journal.

—The enormously wealthy sugar trust, which enjoys the protection of a differential duty, is criticised because it has thrown 4,000 men out of employment for a fortnight just as cold weather has come. But it is part of the business of trusts to throw men out of employment.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Get

Most for your money and save needless expenses now. It is true economy to build up with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Had No Occasion to Use It.

There was recently a public sale of the effects of a deceased artist, who, though he never had any money and was always at the end of his resources, managed to accumulate a considerable amount of bric-a-brac, chiefly for use in his trade. All these things were sold for the benefit of the needy widow. Among the items on the published catalogue was the following eloquent one: "One money box, decorated, quite unused."

Hicks—"The Bible says: 'Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant.' " Wicks—"It is evident from that that our maid knows her place perfectly."—Boston Transcript.

False Witnesses.

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local biters and poisonous stimulants identical with or possessing properties akin to those of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scamps only succeed in foisting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Doctor—"Now, what did your father and mother die of?" Applicant for life insurance—"Well, sir, I can't say as I exactly remember; but it wasn't anything serious."

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

While man is growing life is in decrease, and cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.—Yong.

Gentle treatment. St. Jacobs Oil soothes Neuralgia and cures it. It fades away.

No metaphysician ever felt the deficiency of language so much as the grateful—Calton.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy. M. P. DIEHL, 67 Third Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.

True earnestness is wisdom warmed by love.—Chicago Standard.

Cuticles and cruel pains from Scalds. From St. Jacobs Oil the cure of it.

No man can climb higher than his own ambition.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

If you ever want to sell or exchange your Organ, remember it will be twice as valuable if the name on the front is

ESTEE

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

CELESTIAL WORLD.

Dr. Talmage Throws New Light on an Old-Disputed Point.

The Doings of Those Who Have Gone Before—Their Life a Continuation of This—The Height of Greater Perfection Makes the Christian Soul Homesick for Heaven.

Dr. Talmage's sermon gives a very unusual view of the celestial world, and is one of the most unique discourses of the great preacher. The text was Ezekiel i. 1: "Now it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened."

Ezekiel, with others, had been ex-patriated and, while in foreign slavery, was standing on the banks of the royal canal which he and other serfs had been condemned to dig by the order of Nebuchadnezzar—this royal canal in the text called the River of Chebar—the illustrious exile had visions of Heaven. Indeed, it is almost always so, that the brightest visions of Heaven come not to those who are on mountain-top of prosperity, but to some John on desolate Patmos, or to some Paul in Mamertine dungeon, or to some Ezekiel standing on the banks of a ditch he had been compelled to dig—yes, to the weary, to the heart broken, to those whom sorrow has banished. The text is very particular to give us the exact time of the vision. It was in the thirtieth year, and in the fourth month, and in the fifth day of the month. So you have had visions of earth you shall never forget. You remember the year, you remember the month, you remember the day, you remember the hour. Why may we not have some such vision now, and it be in the twelfth month, and in the sixth day of the month?

The question is often silently asked, though perhaps never audibly propounded, "What are our departed Christian friends doing now?" The question is more easily answered than you might perhaps suppose. Though there has come no recent intelligence from the heavenly city, and we seem dependent upon the story of 18 centuries ago, still I think we may from strongest inference decide what are the present occupations of our transferred kinsfolk. After God has made a nature he never eradicates the chief characteristic of its temperament. You never knew a man phlegmatic in temperament to become sanguine in temperament. You never knew a man sanguine in temperament to become phlegmatic in temperament. Conversion plants new principles in the soul, but Paul and John are just as different from each other after conversion as they were different from each other before conversion. If conversion does not eradicate the prominent characteristics of temperament, neither will death eradicate them. Paul and John are as different from each other in Heaven as they were different from each other in Asia Minor.

You have then only by a sum in subtraction and a sum in addition to decide what are the employments of your departed friends in the better world. You are to subtract from them all earthly grossness and add all earthly goodness, and then you are to come to the conclusion that they are doing now in Heaven what in their best moment they did here on earth. The reason why so many people never start for Heaven is because they could not stand it if they got there if it should turn out to be the rigid and formal place some people photograph it. We like to come to church, but we would not like to stay here till next summer. We like to hear the "Hallelujah Chorus," but we would not want to hear it all the time for 50 centuries. It might be on some great occasion it would be possibly comfortable to wear a crown of gold weighing several pounds, but it would be an affliction to wear such a crown forever. In other words, we run the descriptions of heaven into the ground while we make that which was intended as especial and celebrative to be the exclusive employment in heaven. You might as well, if asked to describe the habits of American society, describe a Decoration day or a Fourth of July, or an autumnal Thanksgiving, as though it were all the time that way.

I am not going to speculate in regard to the future world, but I must, by inevitable laws of inference and deduction and common sense, conclude that in Heaven we will be just as different from each other as we are now different, and hence that there will be at least as many different employments in the celestial world as there are employments here. Christ is to be the great love, the great joy, the great rapture, the great worship of Heaven, but will that abolish employments? No more than love on earth—paternal, filial, fraternal, conjugal love abolishes earthly occupation.

In the first place, I remark that all those of our departed Christian friends, who on earth found great joy in the fine arts, are now indulging their tastes in the same direction. On earth they had their greatest pleasures amid pictures and statuary, and in the study of the laws of light and shade and perspective. Have you any idea that that influence of faculty at death collapsed and perished? Why so, when there is more for them to look at and they have keener appreciation of the

beautiful, and they stand amid the very looms where the sunsets and the rainbows and the spring meadows are woven? Are you so obtuse as to suppose that because the painter drops his easel, and the sculptor his chisel, and the engraver his knife, that therefore that taste, which he was enlarging and intensifying for forty or fifty years, is entirely obliterated? These artists, or these friends of art, on earth worked in coarse material and with imperfect brain and with frail hand. Now they have carried their art into larger liberties and into wider circumference. They are at their old business, but without the fatigues, without the limitations, without the hindrances of the terrestrial studio. Raphael could improve upon his masterpiece of "Michael the Archangel," now that he has seen him, and could improve upon his masterpiece of the "Holy Trinity," now that he has visited them. Michael Angelo could better present the "Last Judgment" after he had seen its flash and heard the rumbling battering rams of its thunder. Exquisite colors here, graceful lines here, powerful chiaroscuro here, but I am persuaded that the grander studies and the brighter galleries are higher up, by the winding marble stairs of the sepulcher, and that Turner and Holman Hunt, and Rembrandt, and Titan, and Paul Veronese, if they exercised saving faith in the Christ whom they have portrayed upon the canvas, are painting yet, but their strength of faculty multiplied 10,000 fold. Their hand has faculties as far superior to four fingers and a thumb as the supernatural is superior to the human. The reason that God took away their eyes and their hand and their brain was that He might give them something more limber more widely, more skillful, more multiplian. Do not, therefore, be melancholy among the tapestries, and the bric-a-brac, and the embroideries, and the water colors, and the works of art which your departed friends used to admire. Do not say, "I am so sorry they had to leave all these things." Rather say, "I am glad they have gone up to higher artistic opportunity and appreciation." Our friends who found so much joy in the fine arts on earth are now luxuriating in Louvres and Luxembourges celestial.

I remark again, that all our departed Christian friends who in this world were passionately fond of music are still regaling that taste in the world celestial. The Bible says so much about the music of Heaven that it can not all be figurative. Why all this talk about hallelujahs and choirs on the glass and trumpets and harps and oratorios and organs? The Bible over and over again speaks of the songs of Heaven. If Heaven had no songs of its own a vast number of those on earth would have been taken up by the earthly emigrants. Surely the Christian at death does not lose his memory. Then there must be millions of souls in Heaven who know "Coronation" and "Antioch" and "Mount Pisgah" and "Old Hundred." The leader of the eternal orchestra need only once tap his baton and all Heaven will be ready for the hallelujah. If Heaven should ever get out of music Thomas Hastings and Lowell Mason and Bradbury would start up a hundred old magnificent chorals. But what with the new song that John mentions, and the various doxologies alluded to, and the importation of sub-lunar harmonies, a Christian fond of music, dying, will have an abundance of regalement. What though the voice be gone in death, what though the ear be fallen, in dissolution, are you therefore to conclude that the spirit will have no power to make or catch sweet sounds? Can not the soul sing? How often we compliment some exquisite singing by saying: "There was so much soul in her music." In Heaven it will be all soul until the body after awhile comes up in the resurrection, and then there will be an additional Heaven. Can not the soul hear? If it can hear, then it can hear music. Do not, therefore, let it be in your household when some member leaves for Heaven, as it is in some households, that you close the piano and unstring the harp for two years because the fingers that used to play on them are still. You must remember, that they have better instruments of music where they are. You ask me, "Do they have real harps and real trumpets and real organs?" I do not know. Some wiseacres say positively there are no such things in Heaven. I do not know, but I should not be surprised if God, who made all the mountains, and all the hills, and all the forests, and all the mines of the earth, and all the growths of the universe, I should not be surprised if He could, if He had a mind to, make a few harps and trumpets and organs. Grand old Haydn, sick and worn out, was carried for the last time into the music hall; there he heard his oratorio of the "Creation." History says that as the orchestra came to that famous passage, "Let there be light," the whole audience rose and cheered, and Haydn waved his hand toward Heaven and said: "It comes from there." Overwhelmed with his own music, he was carried out in his chair, and as he came to the door he spread his hand toward the orchestra as in benediction. Haydn was right when he waved his hand toward Heaven and said, "It comes from there." Music was born in Heaven, and it will ever have the highest throne in Heaven, and I

want you to understand that our departed friends who were passionately fond of music here are now at the headquarters of harmony. I think that the grand old church tunes that died when your grandfathers died have gone with them to Heaven. When those tunes died they did not stay on earth, and they could not have been banished to perdition, and so I think they must be in the corridors of alabaster and Lebanon cedar.

Again I remark that those of our departed Christian friends, who in this world had very strong military spirit, are now in armies celestial and out in bloodless battle. There are hundreds of people born soldiers. They can not help it. They belong to regiments in time of peace. They can not hear a drum or rifle without trying to keep step to the music. They are Christian, and when they fight, they fight on the right side. Now, when these, our Christian friends who had natural and powerful military spirit, entered Heaven, they entered the celestial army. The door of Heaven scarcely opens, but you hear a military demonstration. David cried out, "The chariots of God are 20,000." Elisha saw the mountains filled with celestial cavalry. St. John said, "The armies which are in Heaven followed him on white horses." Now, when those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified entered glory, I suppose they right away enlisted in some heavenly campaign; they volunteered right away. There must needs be in heaven soldiers with a soldierly spirit. There are grand parade days, when the king reviews the troops. There must be armed escort sent out to bring up from earth to heaven those who were more than conquerors. There must be crusades ever being fitted out for some part of God's domain—battles, bloodless, glorious, painless. Angels of evil to be fought down and fought out. Other rebellious worlds to be conquered. Worlds to be put to the torch. Worlds to be saved. Worlds to be demolished. Worlds to be sunk. Worlds to be hoisted. Besides that, in our own world there are battles for the right and against the wrong where we must have the heavenly military. That is what keeps us Christian reformers so buoyant. So few good men against so many bad men, so few churches against so many grogshops, so many pure printing presses against so many polluted printing presses, and yet we are buoyant and courageous, because while we know that the armies of evil in the world are larger in number than the army of truth, there are celestial cohorts in the air fighting on our side. I have not so much faith in the army on the ground as I have in the army in the air. O God, open our eyes, that we may see them: The military spirits that went up from earth to join the military spirits before the throne—Joshua and Caleb, and Gideon, and David, and Samson, and the hundreds of Christian warriors who on earth fought with fleshly arm, and now having gone up on high are coming down the hills of Heaven ready to fight among the invisibles. Our departed Christian friends, who had the military spirit in them sanctified, are in the celestial army. Whether belonging to the artillery, or the cavalry, or the infantry, I know not. I only know that they have started out for fleet service, and courageous service, and everlasting service. Perhaps they may come this way to fight on our side, and drive sin and meanness, and Satan from all our hearts. Yonder they are coming. Did you hear them as they swept by?

But what are our mathematical friends to do in the next world? They found their joy and delight in mathematics. There was more poetry to them in Euclid than in John Milton. They were as passionately fond of mathematics as Plato, who wrote over his door, "let no one enter here who is not acquainted with geometry." What are they doing now? They are busy with figures yet. No place in all the universe like Heaven for figures. Numbers infinite, distances infinite, calculations infinite. If they want them, arithmetics and algebras, and geometries, and trigonometries for all eternity. What fields of space to be surveyed! What magnitudes to measure! What diameters, what circumferences, what triangles, what quadrilaterals, what circles, what parallelograms, what comic sections! The didactic Dr. Dick said that he really thought that the redeemed in Heaven spent some of their time with the higher branches of mathematics. So of our transferred and transported metaphysicians. What are they doing now? Studying the human mind, only under better circumstances then they used to study it. They used to study the mind sheathed in the dull human body. Now the spirit unsheathed—now they are studying the sword outside the scabbard. Have you any doubt about what Sir William Hamilton is doing in Heaven, or what Jonathan Edwards is doing in Heaven, or the multitudes on earth who had a passion for metaphysics sanctified by the grace of God? No difficulty in guessing. Metaphysics, glorious metaphysics, everlasting metaphysics.

What are our departed Christian friends who are explorers doing now? Exploring yet, but with lightning locomotion, with vision microscopic and telescopic at the same time. A continent at a glance. A world in a second. A planetary system in a day. Christian John Franklin, no more in dis-

abled Erebus, pushing toward the North Pole; Christian De Long no more trying to free blockaded Jeanette from the ice; Christian Livingston no more, amid African malaria, trying to make revelation of a dark continent, but all of them in the twinkling of an eye in that which was once unapproachable. Mont Blanc sealed without alpenstock. The coral depths of the ocean explored without a diving bell. The mountains unbarred and opened without Sir Humphrey Davy's safety lamp.

What are our departed friends who found their chief joy in study doing now? Studying yet, but instead of a few thousand volumes on a few shelves, all the volumes of the universe open before them—geologic, ornithologic, conchologic, botanic, astronomic, philosophic. No more need of Leyden jars, or voltaic piles, or electric batteries, standing as they do face to face with the facts of the universe.

What are the historians doing now? Studying history yet, but not the history of a few centuries of our planet only, but the history of the eternities—whole millenniums before Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Moses, or Adam was born. History of one world. History of all worlds. What are our departed astronomers doing? Studying astronomy yet, but not through the dull lens of earthly observatory, but with one stroke of wing going right out to Jupiter, and Mars, and Mercury, and Saturn, and Orion, and the Pleiades—overtaking and passing the swiftest comet in their flight. Herschel died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Herschel is doing? Isaac Newton died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Isaac Newton is doing? Joseph Henry died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Joseph Henry is doing? They were in discussion, all these astronomers of earth, about what the aurora borealis was, and none of them could guess. They know now; they have been out there to see for themselves.

WIDOW QUITE PHILOSOPHICAL.

Pastor's Condolences on Her Husband's Death Very Graciously Acknowledged.

A North side Lutheran pastor recently assigned to a fashionable congregation is wondering whether hereafter it will be policy for him to offer condolences when young matrons of his flock lose their husbands, or forever keep his peace. He is very much perturbed over an incident which occurred quite recently, says the Chicago Chronicle.

Some time last summer and before he had been assigned to this particular church the invalid husband of one of his prominent church members went to the far west in the hope that a change of climate might restore him to health. But the rarified atmosphere of the mountains instead of benefiting the invalid, who was a consumptive, rather hastened the progress of the disease and within a very few weeks he died. Last week the young widow returned. What more natural than that the parson should offer his sympathies to the bereaved one.

"You have my sincerest sympathy," he said to the young woman. "But, after all, you have this consolation that the dear one is now past all suffering and probably much happier."

"You are too kind, parson," answered the young widow. "Indeed, he lasted much longer than I thought he would. I expected he would go much sooner. It was a hopeless case."

Such a philosophic view of the case rather startled the good man. It came so unexpectedly that it left him nothing more to say and he beat as hasty a retreat as he could.

EYELASHES MADE TO ORDER.

Singular Plan of Operations Adopted by a Chicago Hairdresser.

In a fashionable hairdressing parlor on one of the downtown streets one reads the sign: "Eyelashes made to order."

"I do not know that there is anything particularly novel about it," said the blond young woman who was asked for information. "We have done this sort of work for months."

"And have you many patrons in that line?"

"Not so many as we have in the other branch of our business, the removal of hair or wrinkles by means of electricity, but still we have some."

And then she explained the process of making artificial eyelashes. An exceedingly delicate little instrument is used. It consists of a needle operated through a spring by means of the finger. At one end of the needle a hair is inserted. When the operator is ready to work on the person she takes the eyelid between two fingers of the left hand. The needle is then thrust into the fleshy part of the eyelid as close to the eye as possible and the tiny hairs are actually sewed on.

Eyelashes thus manufactured are warranted to last two weeks without repairs. Of course the process hurts the patient, but what woman will not willingly submit to suffering to retain her beauty and her powers to charm?

An effort is being made in Great Britain to raise \$12,500 for D. L. Moody's school for boys in Mt. Hermon, Mass. Among those who are soliciting subscriptions are Lord Kinnaird, Lord Overton and Sir George Williams.

More than thirty members of the Chicago bar are Negroes.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC GOVERNOR.

He Evidently Believes in the Natural Advantages of His Own State.

"Nowhere in all the republic can more prolific response be had from the soil to the intelligent cultivation of man. Nowhere can purer water, a more genial climate, or summer skies be found to bless contented homes."

These words were spoken of Alabama by her enthusiastic governor, Joseph F. Johnston, in his recent inaugural address, and one not living there is tempted to believe it all when that one follows Gov. Johnston as he enumerates the resources and capabilities of his state:

"With an area of but little more than 50,000 square miles," says Mr. Johnston, "there is no territory of like size in the known world so prolific in the variety of its resources; were a wall erected around our state, cutting off all access, we could produce within our borders everything necessary for the comfort or convenience of man. Great veins of iron ore and seams of coal put at our command almost boundless resources in fuel, iron and steel. Splendid forests of yellow pine here stand ready to build homes for millions of people. Building stone and marble, fire clay, kaolin and lime exist in great abundance; walnut, maple, oak, cherry, ash and other hard woods await the hand of man for manufacture or the adornment of our homes."

"In the production of pig iron we take rank as the fourth state in the union; in iron ore, third; in coal we stand fifth; in the production of cotton, fourth, and in its manufacture, fourth."

"In lumber we are near the head of the list."

"It would be unjust should I fail to include in our minerals copper, lead, graphite, marl and gold; indeed the only mineral that we seem to be without and to want most is silver."

"Leaving forest and mine and coming to our fields we find that they produce generously cotton, corn, wheat, rye, oats, tobacco, rice and the grasses, and here is the home of the peach, the grape and all small fruits. Vegetables are grown with great success, and this industry is steadily developing. Our splendid rivers, the Alabama, Cossa, Tallapoosa, Warrior, Cahaba, Bigbee and the Tennessee are the liquid arteries of the commonwealth, fed by innumerable creeks, all fruitful in power to convert our raw products into articles of merchandise."

"Over 3,000 miles of railroads traverse our state from north to south, and east to west, furnishing quick transportation to market for our products."

"When we come to our climate we find that the Giver of all good things has not stayed His hand, and that He has blessed us with opportunity to labor 12 months in the year without detriment to health or comfort. Indeed, we can scarcely appreciate the blessings we enjoy in this respect when compared with less favored regions, for even now we are seemingly unconscious that roses are blooming in our gardens, and the fragrant air is sweet with their perfume."

"The Piedmont region of our state shows that its average thermometer in summer and winter corresponds almost exactly with that of Berlin and Hamburg, whilst Mobile and the lower part of the state correspond largely with the climate of Frankfurt-on-the-Main, and Karlsruhe. The average temperature for the whole state shows about 40 degrees Fahrenheit for January, 75 for July and 60 degrees for April and October."

"Our streams abound in fish, our woods are fragrant with flowers, and our beautiful seaport supplies an abundance of fish and oysters for all our people. Nowhere in all the republic can more prolific response be had from the soil to the intelligent cultivation of man. Nowhere can purer water, a more genial climate or sunnier skies be found to bless contented homes."

Of course all of this was not said without a direct object, and continuing he pointed the way in which his dream of a great commonwealth could be realized. This for citizens of the state both actual and prospective. We wonder if the same, or similar, wise things might not be said of many another state, highly favored by natural resources and dormant wealth, of our great union.

"This is the age of industrial development, and to that task the legislator and citizen should bend their energies and weary not in well doing. When we consider that we are now cultivating and utilizing less than one-third of these resources, and that the other two-thirds produce taxes only, it behooves us to invite to our borders and give generous welcome to men and money to aid in awakening these dormant resources."

"Our pig iron should be melted and our cotton spun and woven at home, thus giving greater employment to labor and establishing home markets for our agricultural products."

"The production of grasses and the raising of cattle should be stimulated until we become one of the great beef raising states of the union."

"There seems to be no good reason why our productive lands should not become a great center for the manufacture of beet sugar, and by its exportation to sister states and further store to an increasing income; canning establishments should utilize fruits and vegetables that now too often rot on our farms."

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

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said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LATE STATE NEWS.

At Waddy a Mormon elder was refused a place to preach.

The county clerk of Kenton county issued 670 marriage licenses during the past year.

Mrs. M. S. Matthews, of Barren county, sold 100 dozen eggs during the month of December.

George Bradley, of Madisonville, has a brass pin which has been in his family over 100 years.

It is reported that a panther has been seen in the neighborhood of Edelson, Madison county.

Joseph Mackey, a colored Republican, is an applicant for the postmastership at Richmond.

Hugh Rodman, a leading young attorney of Frankfort, was found dead in his bed the other morning.

Elijah Hughes, a veteran of the late war, was found frozen to death at Mayaville during the recent cold spell.

The idiots' ward at the Jefferson county almshouse was destroyed by fire recently. The inmates were saved. Loss \$800.

Mrs. Nettie Tillman, aged 80, was burned to death in Christian county by her clothes catching fire from an open grate.

Milligan Fleming, a young man of Oxford, Scott county, was held up in the yard of the Christian church, at that place, and robbed of a pistol and \$1 in money.

Judges in the state will hereafter get their regular fees of \$2 per case. The court of appeals decided to this effect in the contention between Judge Thompson, of Richmond, and Auditor Stone.

The senate and house halls at Frankfort have been newly carpeted and renovated. This is taken as a semi-official indication of preparation for an approaching extra session of the legislature.

A two-year-old son of Clarence Crutcher, of Louisa, was standing before a grate with a paper bag to his mouth, which he was inflating, when it caught fire and he inhaled the flames, from the effects of which he died in great agony.

Oscar Mitchell, a negro working in a tobacco factory at Owensboro, got his clothing caught on the main shaft and was whirled around so rapidly that he could not be seen. After making 25 revolutions he was thrown to one side almost entirely denuded and unhurt.

Lexington is now in possession of a woman barber. Her name is Sarah Jane Jones and she comes from Lee county. Although she opened her shop only a short time since her business has increased to such an extent that she is looking for woman barber assistants.

A bouncing baby was left on the doorstep of the residence of S. L. Ashley, of Lancaster, recently. It was well dressed and near by it was a bundle of good clothing. The only mark of identity was in a note pinned to the clothing which read: "Baby Carl, born Dec. 5."

The editor of the Campbellsville Journal is easily satisfied. Read what he says: "You can't imagine how glad I was the other day when

I received a present of a pair of corduroy breeches. If somebody will now give me a coat and vest and hat and a pair of shoes and some socks, I will try to quit thinking about that darned old poor house that has been in my mind's eye ever since McKinley and gold and high tariff got on top."

Mrs. Jackson, the mother of Scott Jackson, is expected to visit Frankfort within a short time. She has not asked for an interview with Gov. Bradley, but it is presumed, of course, that she will come with this intention. Mrs. Jackson, it is understood, will be introduced in Frankfort by letters from some of her church friends in Covington to certain members of the Methodist church, who will entertain her while in Frankfort.

Dennis O'Neil, a wealthy dairyman of Lexington, died recently. His body was taken to the Catholic cemetery for interment. He was interred and the mourners departed. Then it dawned upon the sexton that he had made a mistake in the location of the grave. Instead of putting O'Neil in his own lot he was placed in a lot ten feet away. It was necessary that a new grave be made and a permit secured to exhume the body. This was done, and now O'Neil rests in the proper portion of the cemetery.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

Wonderful are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla and yet it is only because as the one true blood purifier, it makes pure, rich, healthy, life-giving blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily, yet promptly. 25c.

Bullet-Proof.

Paducah has a negro whose head must be made of some material akin to cast iron. The News says: Late yesterday afternoon Rufe Bronson, colored, drove down below the I. C. incline to dump a lead of trash in the river. About the same time Capt. Nowt. Roberts, the well-known steamboatman, repaired to the bottoms on the north side to try a new Winchester of thirty-eight-calibre. Just as Capt. Roberts drew a bead on a stalk of iron-wood and pulled the trigger Rufe moved into range from behind a gravel bank about 275 feet away. There was a crack from the rifle and an exclamation from Rufe. The heavy ball had hit him on the forehead, somewhat above the eyes, with all the force of a heavy charge of powder. The negro did not even fall down. He wiped his brow with an old handkerchief and drove on toward the river bank. This morning he told a News reporter about it:

"Yessir, somethin' hit me in der haid and den I heard a gun go off. At fus' I thought a hornet had stung me. It felt kinder that way."

"Did you fall down, Rufe?"
"Naw, sir; but de bullet sorter pushed my haid over ter one side, but dat uz all. Dis mornin, my haid kinder ached a leetle, but I've been workin' all day. My haid's peeled a little bit and skinned up, but not 'nuff ter hurt."

Easy to Take, Easy to Operate.

You will find a true friend in Hood's Pills. When you take them you will not be disagreeably reminded of the fact by griping and agonizing pains. They contain none of the drastic drugs formerly so extensively employed. Every ingredient used in Hood's Pills is selected with care. They will break up a cold, prevent the grip, and are especially valuable to regulate the liver. They cure sick headache and indigestion.

Pay up your subscription!

MORGAN COUNTY.

Maytown Missiles.

Marion Jones has sold his town property to a Mr. Sampson, of Magoffin county, and we will soon have a Sampson among us. See?

Mrs. Rebecca Ritchie has rented her house on Main street to J. M. Henry. Mr. H. is in the store with W. W. Swango, and Mrs. Ritchie has moved to her farm near town.

Misses Livvie and Leah Ringgold, of Cornwell, were visiting Miss Lillian Patrick and her sister, Mrs. Swango, last week, and on Friday night Mrs. Swango gave the young people a nice social in honor of the Misses Ringgold. They left for their home Saturday morning, and Madam Rumor says that R. A. Day & Co.'s clerk was absent two days without leave.

Please find enclosed cash for HERALD and Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer, for 12 months, to R. Oldfield, Pomeroyton, Ky. Uncle Reese, as he is familiarly called, has been a subscriber to THE HERALD from its first issue and says he could not do well without it. We are sorry to say his good wife is on the sick list this week, but hope she will soon be herself again.

Maytown lodge, No. 656, F. & A. M., held its annual election on December 26, the day before St. John's day, and the following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year: A. B. Landrum, W. M.; O. W. McNabb, S. W.; Fielden Cox, J. W.; H. B. Little, treasurer; J. L. Thomas, secretary; R. A. Day, S. & T.; H. S. Stampfer, chaplain; J. T. Sexton, S. D.; H. A. Mannin, J. D.

Our young people had quite a time at our Christmas tree and Sunday school exhibition. The tree was loaded down with presents worth from \$8 down to a nickel. I would like to speak at length on some of the pieces recited, but fear we could not do justice. About 15 recitations were rendered and nine prizes, ranging in value from 25c. to \$1, were awarded. The temperance lectures by Misses Nannie Day and Lillian Patrick deserve special mention. We can almost see almost 50 years in the future some old man stand up and say, "Away back in 1897, at Maytown, when I was a boy, I heard two temperance lectures that caused me to stop, think and say, 'I will touch not, taste not and handle not the unclean thing, and I cherish the memory of those young ladies.'" Jan. 5. WINGLESS.

Consolation Chat.

K. G. Gillaspie visited the home of D. A. Whitaker.

William Barker and Hiram Hane are having a hot time electioneering.

Rev. Dr. Gevedon will preach at Consolation Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

W. H. Blankenship visited relatives and friends in Montgomery and Bath counties this week.

Rev. South, a colored preacher, exercised more faith than a grain of mustard seed last week. He set a fire out and it went for the fences on all sides, when he called for help but none came. He fell to the ground and said, "oh, Lord, everybody has forsaken me," and by the time the prayer was ended the fire was out.

MENEFEE COUNTY.

Trimble Bend Tremors.

A few more lines to THE HERALD.

Par Miller has a very sick child. Christmas passed off quiet in this section.

Benson Day is very low with the fever near Mariba.

W. C. Catron has the addition to his store house about completed

There will be prayer meeting at Trimble Bend school house every Wednesday night.

Our little town of Mariba is a stand off—three Democrats and three Republicans.

Our county court convenes at Frenchburg today and will try a number of road cases.

Dr. Lockhard, from near Mt. Sterling, passed through here yesterday, en route to Ezel.

Mrs. Smith has been very sick, but is some better at this writing. Hope she will be up soon.

D. Boon Trimble has been down with la grippe for 8 or 10 days. We are glad to note that he is up and stirring around.

Thomas Trimble, son of D. S., says he is getting along fine at school, at Paris, Ill. This makes two terms for the young man, and he says he is going to have an education before he stops.

Miss Annie Northcutt and Doc Frisby were married Christmas eve, near Mariba. I understand they had a good time and everything went off well. We wish them much joy through this lonesome world!

D. Boon Trimble received a letter from Joe Cornett, Fairgrange, Ill., in which he says times are harder since the election than was ever known before. Farmers have been paying \$20 to \$22 per month, and say that under a single gold standard they can not afford to pay over \$12 to \$14 per month. Jan. 4. DAN.

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